

## Stumble Down,

Richard Buckner

Stumble Down,  
I hope you win. You've been around  
(so you said). Did you find someone who  
wouldn't mind the time we found with  
nothing left to find? It was dead in the  
storm.  
Were you led? Were you warned?  
Will you stay (now) until the fits are fine?  
Traced & Torn

Somewhere, just outside, locked out & stashed  
away: How do you get back okay? Did you spend  
what you'd hoped to hide, cold & saved? Was it  
worth the weight?  
Made & moved: "It's just a passing mood.